

Up to this time this dashing cavalryman the leader of the redoubtable "Black Horses" at the first Rull Run, and the grand rally around McClelland's army, had been regarded as the foremost cavalier on the continent. His star had been constantly in the ascendant. At Hanover his laurels began to fade. This was his first notable failure. From he never recovered. Striking Kilpatrick he did wholly unaware, the advantage was on his side. But this did not save him. He found the Yankee cavalry, which his troopers regarded as inferior, altogether too much for his own. With heavy losses he killed, wounded and captured, he was driven from his chosen field. His fearlessness was changed to proper dread, and battalions were brought face to face with men worthy of their own steel. Stuart was killed in a fight with Sheridan at Beaver Dam Station, Virginia, in May, 1864.

The Epworth League.

New England District.

OFFICERS.

William Ingraham Haven, President,
16 Temple St., Boston.
Fred H. Knight, Corresponding Secretary,
Springfield, Mass.
G. H. Spencer, Assistant Cor. Secretary,
Great Falls, N. H.
Merritt C. Beale, Recording Secretary,
36 Bromfield St., Boston.
William M. Flanders, Treasurer,
Newton Centre, Mass.
E. C. Barker, Auditor,
New London, Conn.

IN PLACE OF THE PRESIDENT'S NOTE-BOOK.

Concerning the St. Louis Board of Control.

Stand bricks in a row, and when one is knocked down the others follow. Just now I am the third brick, the editor is the fourth, and, poor reader, you are the fifth. The first one is a St. Louis pastor. A sudden attack of la grippe compels him to stay at home from his pulpit to-morrow. His fall has overthrown the plans of the brother who was to write this letter to-night. He must preach. He cannot prepare his sermon and "the promised President's Note-book." He has tumbled the latter upon me, and I now pass it on.

The pleasantest things are often the most disappointing to write about. Your words can never equal the pleasure you have enjoyed. The Epworth Leaguers here have planned and executed so wisely that a convention or board were never more liberally cared for. Carriages and a committee met us. There was a reception, a mass meeting, an excursion on the Mississippi, and the most generous hospitality everywhere.

Dr. Hurlbut's report as corresponding secretary was very cheering. He told us that at our last meeting a little more than a year ago there were 1,869 chapters in the League, and that according to a telegram just received from the central office, there are now 5,577. It made me feel as one does on a modern "Limited Express"—a feeling that no one is likely to arrive sooner than he. Then business began in great earnest. It was proposed in future to grant charters to only those societies which take the Epworth name. This awakened the first long discussion, and brought out both the difficulties and the successes of the East and West. The result was a continuance of our catholic and liberal policy of allowing societies which have become attached to the names under which they were first organized to retain those names in their affiliation with the Epworth League.

The disposal of the anticipated profits on the Epworth Herald called forth some loud talk. Wonderful to tell, that bright paper less than a year old already begins to pay a dividend. Brothers Haven and F. M. North made strong speeches in favor of using the entire income of the paper for the next six or eight years upon the paper itself. It was good to hear such words. We have too often cheapened our church press in order to get money for other worthy ends. This is like sending missionaries to India with instructions to secure enough ivory and gold to fund a university in China. The church press has been our modern Atlas, supporting on its shoulders superannuated preachers, active bishops, and in a measure the General Conference itself. We have put on weights where we should have given wings. The Epworth League now has a chance to point out and urge a better policy. Large money is required to secure the best writers and illustrators. We want the best young people's paper in the world, and to give it the widest circulation. Let us see that we do it.

We have been honored with the presence of Bishops Bowman and Hurst, in addition to that of our president, Bishop Fitzgerald. Bishop Hurst wants an Epworth Hall and professorship to be a part of our new university in Washington. By the way, it should be Oxford Hall, for this Board of Control has appointed a committee to establish Oxford chapters of the Epworth League in all universities where there are Methodist students. The president of the First District leads in this new departure. He has already started such a chapter in Harvard University. There are perhaps fifty Methodist students there. This will furnish opportunity for acquaintance, and for the promotion of church loyalty and life.

The river excursion came off Friday afternoon. A large paddle steamer, with less than forty separate decks, had been chartered, with a fine band of music. The ticket of admission was an Epworth badge. More than a thousand people made it a gala occasion.

The great debate was adjourned. There were strong differences of opinion as to the final form of organization to be presented to the General Conference for its approval and our recognition. We weighed our nint and cummies most carefully, but this greatest matter of the law we tied up in a napkin and passed on through a commission to the next Board of Control. May they find peace in settling it!

J. WEARE DEARBORN.

ON TO EPWORTH.

The forthcoming Pilgrimage to the home of Wesley moves on apace. Each mail brings the organizer, Rev. J. T. Docking, of Boston University, letters from all parts of this great continent wherein the writers evince the greatest interest in the movement, and ask for accommodation to be reserved on the steamer. The pressure has become so pro-

nounced that he has decided to increase the accommodation, and on the same date, July 8, a section will leave by the well-known and fast steamer "City of New York" of the Inman Line.

In addition to the many features that have already been announced, a special medal, as a souvenir, is being prepared. It is proposed to place the bust of John Wesley on one side of the medal, and on the reverse side a suitable inscription, together with the name of the person holding it, as a memento of the trip.

The English press has given a great deal of prominence to this matter, and our English Wesleyan friends are anticipating a great treat at the old City Road Chapel on the arrival of the Epworthians. On that occasion very many of England's prominent religious and public men will take part in the proceedings, and an Epworth League may then be formed in this old historical Chapel.

Rev. Dr. Upham, who has charge of the Itinerants' Club, is making special preparations for a session each day during the voyage.

Rev. Dr. Edwards, editor of the *North-Western Christian Advocate*, will have an important place in the Epworth school of methods, which is to be conducted each afternoon during the voyage.

LASELL ROUND-THE-WORLD PARTY.

VIII.

On the Nile.

PROF. C. C. BRADDOCK.

The Nile is not a line, for it has breadth and thickness. This is our last day on it, and we agree to call it a grand old river. All its reaches are large. It is in no part (of the 590 miles of our experience) narrow or little or hemmed in. It gives one the impression of size, thus identifying itself with the Nile in its banks. Though it has no tributaries for more than a thousand miles, it is easily monarch of the country which it has made and sustained so long. It holds its own against sun and wind and sand. The ruins are big rather than fine. The whole building of old Egypt—pyramids, palaces, temples, sphinxes, tombs—was immense, but not handsome.

Our experience has been different from that of some tourists. Our trip to Upper Egypt was made in February and March, but we were oppressed by the cold, not heat. We courted the sun we had been warned to avoid. Winter wraps were needed all the time on the boat, and the thin dresses which the ladies had provided for excursions ashore, were not unfolded. Of the twenty days covered by the usual trips five are wasted in an uninteresting part of the Nile. By taking rail from Cairo to Assiut and return, these five days are saved. It is a dusty ride in not very good cars, but not more dusty than the boat-ride if a brisk wind blows from the desert. One of our days was made so uncomfortable by such a wind and sand-storm that we housed ourselves in the cabin and looked at the whirling dust-clouds through glass. By taking sleeping-car at 7 p. m. one reaches Assiut at 5 next morning. The boat takes four days to come the same distance.

I may as well in this place express my entire dissatisfaction with Thomas Cook & Son and their treatment of unwary or unfortunate travelers who fall into their clutches. We were not of the unwary, for we had heard of their conduct and would have avoided them if possible. We were the unfortunate. By a sharp trick of the Cairo office we were forced to go with them or wait longer than we wanted to. We found their reputation (wide enough among those whom we met everywhere who had tried their "tender mercies") for greed and unfair dealing well sustained. They out-Arab the Arabs. You go into an office and pick up an advertising pamphlet (like the folders in a railroad office), and think it may serve your purpose as to time-table, routes, etc., and say, "I'll take this and look it over," and are answered, "A shilling, please" (usually without the "please"). In the pamphlet are advertised books of travel for sale by Cook. You select some and put down their price as given, and are told each costs a shilling more. If you say, "Such is the price given in your own book," you are saucily answered: "You can get them at that price if you choose to go to London for them." A Cook's guide-book praised in the full-size Cook style is sold to you for \$1.75, and found to be incorrect in almost everything it says and lacking in most of the things you want to know, and being very poorly bound in paper (imitation cloth), goes to pieces in three weeks. I was promised "no other cost from Cairo to Cairo again" than the figures given by their own manager, and found "extras" costing almost as much as a ticket. You are led to think a certain price covers all expenses, but later find yourself charged for things said to be not included, some of which you must pay, others of which, if you decline to pay, you need not, though told at first you must. In the hotels, "Cook's own," you are charged two or three prices for saddles, candles, etc.—things you can get, if you are shrewd enough to find it out, at decent prices just around the corner. They represent to you that there are no ladies' saddles up the river except Cook's, and get you to pay ten shillings for what you can easily find and pay for with three or four shillings. We had eighteen shillings' worth of saddles for which we had in advance paid sixty shillings. They tell you their agents on the boats will help you in getting donkeys and guides, but they didn't help us or our fellows at all, and I have seen two women torn and tossed by the savage donkey-boys while Cook's agents stood on the boat and looked calmly on, not offering help of any sort. You are sold fourteen days' board, but the agent on the boat makes you pay (if he can) for breakfast and lunch on the last day of the fourteen at outrageous prices. We refused payment, and never heard of it again.

thus proving it a clear "squeeze" on the part of the agent—or the firm, which is responsible since it allows it. Enough! I would not have taken so much space and time except to warn future travelers. Cook is called the "monarch of the Nile" by his admirers. He certainly "bosses" it in regular "Boss Tweed" style, but cannot any longer have it completely his own way; for Gaze & Son have established a better line of steamers (or are agents for one) which gives better service for less money, and I am told, keeps its promises. If any one is hereafter obliged to go with Cook, I advise an iron-clad contract in writing. Then I am not sure he will get all he is told he pays for, or thinks he does. Cook will tell you he will hold places for you on a steamer for Jaffa, and after time passes and other places are taken, will tell you the places are not yours unless you take your Palestine trip with him at his price! I have not talked with one person in Egypt who had had dealings with this grasping firm who did not complain of unfair treatment. I might give many other particulars.

In itself,

The Trip is Very Enjoyable,

and I advise every one coming to Cairo to take it. I have been surprised at the number who do not take it. The restful ride; the study of the natives at their work on the shore, or crowding about the boat, when it halts, with radishes, bread, baskets, cheese, milk, sugar-cane, oranges, eggs, birds, etc., to sell; the constant dipping of the Nile water on to the land by the same old-time machines used for thousands of years; and, above all, the glimpses of the tombs and temples, the resurrected ruins of glories whose distance is almost unthinkable, fill time and mind with precious and pleasant pictures. The houses of the natives are mud (made stiff by chopped straw) of a brown color, harmonizing well with the green of palm and growing grain, the blue of the sky, and the gray of the hills in the background.

The "process" of seeing the temples is about this: Boat comes to bank. Donkeys and drivers are waiting as close to the edge as possible. You go ashore, climb the bank, and are at once in the din and jam. They push and shove their poor little beasts up to you, grab you by the arm and shout their unintelligible praises in your ear; not all unintelligible either, for some have learned a little English, and you distinguish, "Here, master, Yankee Doodle very good donkey!" "Master, take Telegraph, Telephone, Annie Rooney, him very good donkey!" When one is so close to you that you can't put your arms to your side, some strong fellow pushes his in between that and you until you are forced to put your shoulder against the mass and give donkeys and boys a lift into the dirt beyond and get moving-space for yourself. They yield good-naturedly enough, but crowd in again at once. The wiser way is to mount the first and be off. Hesitation troubles your troubles. The donkeys are not equally good, but you can't pick the best if you try a day. Mounted, the boy pushes the donkey through the crowd, and you are off. If you have a dragoman to take this first bother for you, you will still encounter the crowd and struggle at mounting, and afterwards some boys will push their donkeys in the way of yours, insisting that they are better. Off you go, through fields of barley or peas or cotton or sugar-cane by a dusty path to the temple. Your boy will at once engage you in conversation, if he can, telling you his name and history and doing his best to answer your questions, usually to your confusion, for he will only understand a few words of English, and often entirely miss the scope of your remarks or questions. The donkey boys are a study of which I never tired. Presently some girls with porous water-jars on their heads will join the caravan, each selecting one traveler to whom she tries to attach herself as water-carrier for the trip. "You very nice gentleman, yes, me your girl, Halima; only one girl, Halima, yes?" No other girl, only Halima! and if you smile and say something half-encouraging, she is your slave for the day, trudging by your donkey's side over broken pots, sharp stones, deep sand; bare-footed, cheerful, helping to make your ride pleasant and giving you a drink when you wish it, and at the end satisfied with a five or ten-cent piece, and blessing you as she bids you good-bye. A feature of the ride is the nut-brown maid, with the dark-blue gown, bare feet, white teeth and bright smile.

A half-hour's ride brings you to a native village where men and women and children squat about in the dirt (it is too dirty to be called sand) doing their little work, or brushing off the flies. The way the flies stick to the eyes and mouths and noses of the children is too dreadful for belief. The strong east (?) wind did not drive them all away in Moses' time; the plague continues. Coming to a pile of stones, you are told to get down—it is a temple famous the world over; or to a hole in the side of a hill—it is a tomb which has given up its dead, but keeps their story upon its walls in quaint writing of colored beads and hieroglyphs. A sober Arab in woman's garb (the men here dress like women, the women like ghosts) silently holds his hand for the ticket (for which you have given \$5 gold) which admits the traveler to all antiquities in Upper Egypt, and you pass in. Lighting candles (which you have bought at a store, not of Cook & Son at treble prices, thanks to this letter), you grope your way down sandy-floored passages to chambers hewn out of the soft rock, and spell out, if you can, the story of centuries ago which cunning hands cut in the stone to tell the deeds of the

dead—how he lived (or she, for women, also, are so immortalized), what he ate and drank, where he went and how and whom he killed. We found no tombs or temples hard to get to or through except those at Assuan, to which there is a rather hard climb. The donkey-riding is easy, the camel not very hard (to me the camel's motion is easier than the elephant's), the weather just right, the helpers as helpful as they can be with their limited command of American, and every detail of the ruins attractive. You lunch in a tomb with no fear of ghosts or snakes (one lady told us not to go into the tombs, they were "full of snakes"), and drink in the sweet air of Egypt (when not filled with dust) and water of the Nile with satisfaction at every draught. You need not fear to "shoot the cataraet" if you care to pay the price, for they are harmless rapids at the tourist season—not half so exciting as those at Kyoto in Japan.

The nasal twang is not original in Yankeeedom, nor is it really at home there. It belongs to the Arabs, as every one will admit who has heard them sing. The general lack of haste and distaste for work gets its hold upon us in these lands. Shall we be good for anything when we get home?

On our way down we have Prof. Koch of lymph fame as fellow. He is, I hear, on an enforced vacation. He is a smallish man, just like the pictures we have seen.

If you want to purchase curiosities, buy of boys on the spot of their finding. Don't wait to go to shops. Cheaper and just as likely to be genuine. Some one who has traveled will laugh at that, but I speak knowingly.

AN OFT-REPEATED PRAYER.

"To the lamb in the desert the sweetest thought is that of the fold."—Ruskin.

Good Shepherd, lead me, for I do not know.

Where day by day, the fresh, rich pastures grow.

Nor where the quiet, restful waters flow.

Left to myself I wander far astray

Into a desolate and dangerous way.

And solemn night comes after willful day.

And then, in hunger, loneliness, and cold,

Long for some strong hand myself to hold,

And for the peace of the forsaken fold.

I have not always loved Thy staff and rod,

Nor Thy restraints; yet pity me, O God;

Think of the weary ways that I have trod!

I look abroad for Thee through every horizon,

Out of the thickets of the piercing thorn,

Weary and wounded, terrified and torn.

Strong, tender Shepherd! Thou at any cost

Will bring into Thy calm the tempest-tost,

For Thou didst come to seek and save the lost.

Into the valleys where the shadows lie,

And where are breathed the prayers of those who die,

The sweet dawn comes when Thou art drawing nigh.

Great Shepherd, take me from the night, the rain,

To discipline, command, compel, restrain,

In the dear safety of the fold again.

And I will no more fret me to be free,

For there Thy rod and staff shall comfort me;

Let me but dwell within Thy house with Thee!

—Marianne Farnham.

AN APPEAL TO OUR GIRLS.

MARY E. LUNN.

I am grateful for this opportunity of securing the thoughtful attention of so many of the fair daughters of New England Methodism while I ask them this question, the answer to which involves so much of interest to themselves and their friends and to the church: Dear sisters, has the Lord given you your life-work, or are you still wondering what it is to be?

To you who are just closing your school or college life, this question comes with special force, and if you have not yet found the answer to it, let me ask this other one: Do you not feel a strong desire to fit yourself in some special way for better service in the vineyard of the Lord, whether He finally calls you to distinctively missionary work either home or foreign, or to reign as queen over a house of your own, with a place also in church and Sabbath-school?

If you desire preparation for Christian work in any line, why not come to your own Deaconess Home and Training School for the year's course of theoretical and practical training? It will not follow that you must thereafter be a deaconess (though we who are privileged with a call to this work could ask for no greater blessing), because our Training School is intended not only for deaconesses, but for those who feel called to work in foreign fields, and for those who do not yet know where the Lord would have them work, but who have an earnest wish to do something for Christ, to help make the world better and happier.

Nor would I ask this question only of college or high school graduates. While the Lord and the church have great need of educated workers, those who have been partly deprived of these privileges will find that they, too, if fully consecrated to Christ, have a place awaiting them somewhere in the world, where, in happy service, they will be able to accomplish much for the Master. To those who feel a special interest in the work of a deaconess, let me remind you that, before entering into it fully, you need to have a very definite assurance that you are called to it; not that we take a life-vow—that is not the case—but it means real self-sacrifice and earnest, untiring devotion to the good of others; yet, when thus divinely called and accepted, there is so much precious satisfaction in giving up one's self fully to the Lord's work, that even the hard things are pleasures when done "for Jesus' sake."

It may be that you have a drawing to the work, yet you are not quite sure that it is a real call; but if you come to us for the year of training, you would surely know by that time what the Lord would have you do, and in any case you would find that the study of the Bible and text-books, combined with

the experience in practical work of ministering to those in need both of spiritual and physical help, would have so intensified your love for God and humanity that you would be better prepared to enter any door of service that opens for you in the future. Those who expect to be deaconesses have their choice as to whether they will be nurses or visiting deaconesses, and those who come just for the training, usually do practical work in the latter line.

The outlook for next year is very encouraging, as we are to have a course of lectures, Biblical and medical, that will add the regular class-work. In addition to the members of our family who hope to remain with us, one application has already been accepted, and before this article goes to press three more will have been considered, and others will be at the June meeting of the board of managers. Those who wish to join us next year would do well to send in their application as soon as possible, as the present capacity of our Home is limited.

If you desire further information, please address me at 45 East Chester Park, Boston, Mass., for rules of admission, etc.; or, better than that, if possible to do so, call at the Home some Friday afternoon and talk with me about it. God wants trained workers for His service; and so, if He opens the way, "Come with us, and," with His help, "we will do you good."

MY SIDE BOOK-SHELF.

SAINT BOTOLPH.

Last summer the side book shelf was metamorphosed into a bag and rested under the pine-trees. This spring it finds itself changed by a wizard's wand into a white, skin-covered box, fashioned by the skilled fingers of the Orientals and finished with Yankee brass. Its resting-place is no longer the quiet of a student's library, but the rocking seat of a Pullman rushing along in a "vestibule limited."

The light that shines down upon it gives to its fellow-traveler many a picture of mountain gorge and flowing stream which draws his eyes away from the printed page, tempting him to gaze upon the fairer pages without his temporary study. As the book-shelf has become changed and lost its old proportions, so its contents have become smaller. Only one old fellow of the other time remains—a most fascinating volume by Smith on Isaiah, which every minister should read. It is in the Expositor Series. The companions of the journey are three others of that valuable and interesting "Riverside Literature Series" whose mates were off in the lake country last summer. The names of these three are: "The Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin" in two paper-covered numbers, and Franklin's "Poor Richard's Almanac and Other Papers."

These books ought to be owned and thumbed by every young American. The autobiography is very interesting. He tells of his father and mother and the family of seventeen children. He says he can remember sitting down to table when thirteen of the children were present. He mentions his father's first wife, whose tombstone has just been discovered in digging up the soil near the Franklin monument in the Granary burying-ground in Boston. He tells of going fishing on the edge of a salt marsh that bounded the mill-pond which occupied a large tract in the centre of which is now the Boston Haymarket Square Station of the Boston & Maine Railroad. His descriptions of how he used to enter into debates, and of his early compositions, are full of good suggestions. The volumes are in such good style that any young man or woman would be attracted by them. They are particularly well adapted for reading aloud in a reading circle.

The other book is a classic in our American literature, and in these days of extravagant expenditure should be read and re-read. A portion is appended.

The Whistle.
(Written in the form of a letter to Madame Brillion, one of Franklin's French friends. The letter was written from his home at Passy, near Paris, Nov. 10, 1778, when he was exiled from the United States to the court of France.)

I received my dear friend's two letters, one for Wednesday, one for Saturday. This is again Wednesday. I do not deserve one for to-day, because I have not answered the former. But, indolent as I am, and averse to writing, the fear of having no more of your pleasing epistles if I do not contribute to the correspondence, obliges me to take up my pen; and as Mr. B. has kindly sent me word that he sets out to-morrow to see you, instead of spending this Wednesday evening, as I have done its namesake, in your delightful company, I sit down to spend it in thinking of you, in writing to you, and in thinking over and over again your letters.

I am charmed with your description of Paradise, and with your plan of living there; and I approve much of your conclusion, that in the meantime we should draw all the good we can from this world. In my opinion, we might all draw more good from it than we do, and suffer less evils, if we would take care not to give too much for whistles. For to me it seems that most of the unhappy people we meet with are become so by neglect of that caution.

You ask what I mean? You love stories, and will excuse my telling one of myself. When I was a child of seven years old, my friends on a holiday filled my pockets with coppers. I went directly to a shop where they sold toys for children; and, being charmed with the sound of another boy, I voluntarily in the hands of another boy, I voluntarily offered and gave all my money for one. I then came home, and went whistling all over the house, much pleased with my whistle, but disturbing all the family. My brothers and sisters and cousins understanding the bargain I had made, told me I had given four times as much for it as it was worth; put me in mind what good things I might have bought with the rest of the money, and laughed at me so much for my folly, that I cried with vexation; and the reflection gave me more chagrin than the whistle gave me pleasure.

This, however, was afterwards of use to me, the impression continuing on my mind,

so that often, when I was tempted to buy some unnecessary thing, I said to myself, *Don't give too much for the whistle; and I saved my money.*

As I grew up, came into the world, and observed the actions of men, I thought I met with many, very many, who gave too much for the whistle.

When I saw one too ambitious to court favor, sacrificing his time in attendance on levees, his repose, his liberty, his virtue, and perhaps his friends, to attain it, I have said to myself, *This man gives too much for his whistle.*

When I saw another fond of popularity, constantly employing himself in political parties, neglecting his own affairs and ruining them by that neglect, *He pays, indeed, said I, too much for his whistle.*

If I knew a miser, who gave up any kind of a comfortable living, all the pleasure of doing good to others, all the esteem of his fellow-citizens, and the joys of benevolent friendship, for the sake of accumulating wealth, *Poor man, said I, you pay too much for your whistle.*

When I met with a man of pleasure, sacrificing every laudable improvement of the mind, or of his fortune, to mere corporal sensations, and ruining his health in his pursuit, *Mistaken man, said I, you are providing pain for yourself instead of pleasure; you give too much for your whistle.*

If I see one fond of appearance, or fine clothes, fine houses, fine equipages, all above his fortune, for which he contracts debts, and ends his career in a prison, *Alas! said I, he has paid dear, very dear, for his whistle.*

When I saw a beautiful, sweet-tempered girl married to an ill-natured brute of a husband, *What a pity, said I, that she should pay so much for a whistle!*

In short, I conceive that great part of the miseries of mankind are brought upon them by the false estimates they have made of the value of things, and by their giving too much for their whistles.

Yet I ought to have charity for these unhappy people, when I consider that, with all this wisdom of which I am boasting, there are certain things in the world so tempting, for example, the apples of King John, which happily are not to be bought; for if they were put up to sale by auction, I might very easily be led to ruin myself in the purchase, and find that I had once more given too much for the whistle.

Adieu, my dear friend, and believe me ever yours, very sincerely and with unalterable affection.

B. FRANKLIN.

THE BOARD OF CONTROL.

REV. J. T. DOCKING.

We had a most delightful and inspiring gathering. All the members, except Dr. Gillet, were present. Bishop Fitzgerald presided, and Dr. Doherty acted as secretary. Bro. Carrel led in the devotions, after which the various committees were appointed.

No very important changes were made in the constitution or in the future plans of work. The officers of the General League remain unchanged. The executive committee was re-elected, and Rev. W. I. Haven added to its number. The bases of representation on the Board of Control is unchanged. A commission of nine members, of which Bishop Fitzgerald is chairman, was appointed to draft a permanent form of organization and present it to the next General Conference for their approval and adoption. The next meeting of the Board will be at the seat of the General Conference and on the second Wednesday in May.

The whole session was a harmonious gathering. All the members were full of the spirit of the Master, and had but one thing as their aim—the general interest of our young Methodists. The people of St. Louis outdid all ordinary hospitality. One of the diversions was an enjoyable ride on the Mississippi River.

FRESH FROM THE FIELD.

REV. F. N. UPHAM.

Worcester, Mass.—Rev. John D. Pickles addressed the Social Union recently on the Epworth League. He emphasized, as its chief work, spirituality.

Woburn, Mass.—Bro. Montgomery is planning a Junior League to properly care for the forty or fifty young children who have just come into the church.

Wakefield, Mass.—Rev. J. H. Tompkins celebrated with his League all day, May 17. He preached in the morning on, "Let no man despise thy youth," and had a fine platform service in the evening.

Reading, Mass.—This League, Chapter 629, observed Anniversary Day by a special Epworth service in the evening. Mr. Geo. C. Mosher spoke on "The League Viewed from the Pew," and the pastor had as his theme, "The League Viewed from the Pulpit." A grand service.

Dedham, Mass.—The League anniversary was observed by the Dedham Epworth League on Sunday in a very interesting manner. The church was prettily decorated with plants and flowers and the colors of the League. A large number of invitations had been issued, and the services were well attended. The pastor preached to the chapter in the morning. The evening exercises were conducted entirely by members of the chapter, an interesting feature being a "hymn service." This consisted of stories about familiar hymns and their authors, together with the singing of the hymns by the "League chorists." A new banner was displayed as the chapter marched in at the beginning of the service.

Maplewood, Mass.—The League observed May 1 as Anniversary Day. The pastor preached in the morning on "Character Building," and Rev. W. F. Cook gave an address at night.

Waltham, First Church.—Rev. Ernest P. Herrick, pastor, preached to the League in the morning service, May 17, and Mrs. Kate Lente Stevenson and Rev. M. C. Beale delivered anniversary addresses in the evening.

Everett, Mass.—Dr. Young, the pastor, is happy with and in his League. They are a great help, he says, and don't run away from the evening service.

Marblehead, Mass.—Rev. W. A. Thurston is beginning vigorously. His efforts are already telling on the young people. Seventeen have professed conversion.

Allston, Mass.—Anniversary Day was celebrated May 17 by the League of this church. The services were held by the General Committee was used, supplemented with an appropriate essay, a recitation, special music by the choir, and an address by Rev. Alfred A. Wright, D. D. The church was tastefully decorated with the League colors. A joint meeting of the various committees was held a short time since, and proved a profitable means of awakening enthusiasm in the different departments. Several new ideas and suggestions for more effective work were developed. The weekly prayer-meeting is well sustained with increasing interest. This

(Continued on Page 7.)

DELICIOUS MINCE PIES

EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NONE SUCH

CONDENSED

Mince

Our Book Table.

OUR ITALY. By Charles Dudley Warner. New York: Harper & Bros.

In this, the latest of his series of books, Mr. Warner has given a fair, unbiased, and just account of Southern Italy. Generally, books written on this fascinating subject, for various motives, are one-sided and exaggerated. The reader gets the favorable and pleasant, but not the unfavorable and unpleasant. We have, therefore, in this book a safe guide on a great many questions of interest and importance which arise in reference to "Our Italy"—questions asked by invalids, farmers, horticulturists, travelers, etc. The volume is profusely illustrated.

THE SHADY SIDE; or, Life in a Country Parsonage. By a Pastor's Wife. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph, Price, \$1.

This is a new edition of a story that was written forty years ago. It therefore has a historical life as it was then, and it is now, for there has been no improvement in the respect to our rural communities. The title of the volume is a little unfortunate, for the writer does not present a story that is altogether dark. She has thrown in much light. The characters and incidents, which are informed, are for the most part true to the life. Her purpose was, and is, to eradicate the evils, banish the darkness, and multiply the good and increase the light, which she brings to the attention of her readers. If readers learn the supreme value of sympathy from this story, it will have done its work.

THE IMPERIAL BOOK OF HOLY SCRIPTURE. By William Ewald of Gloucester, New York. John B. Alden. Price, 30 cents.

Of course the name of Mr. Gladstone will be remembered as that of one of the greatest statesmen of modern times; and, second, because he is not a trained theologian. His object is to give his views and opinions concerning, in a general sense, the Bible; and then to examine the questions which are agitating the world of Biblical criticism and literature to-day. One can get in these pages an able conservative view of the whole case, and one which will serve to make more intelligible the rock of Holy Scripture. A book of this kind for adults and young people will do incalculable good in the Sunday-school.

SEVEN LECTURES ON THE CREDIBILITY OF THE GOSPEL NARRATIVE. By John H. Burton. Boston: D. Lothrop Company.

This little volume gives, for the most part, a clear and able presentation of the facts of the Gospel, as far as defense of the faith is concerned. So far as Dr. Burton reasons, he is right; but he leaves untouched many things which we expected to find treated upon in his pages. It is true that he speaks from a conservative standpoint, and that is what makes his book so valuable. As an example of his style and of the class of facts which he offers to present, we quote the following: "Now Paul, writing in the midst of men who know Christ personally, nearly five hundred of whom were living witnesses of the resurrection, whose names were known, and who could be found and questioned, having received the right hand of fellowship from Peter and John, who acknowledged his apostleship, the Apostle Paul, I say, in various literature which cannot be successfully disputed, gives his mighty apostolic testimony to the truth of the Gospel history." We commend the personal and study of this book, certain that it will prove a great help and inspiration.

THE PULPIT. April—a weekly magazine of sermons, offers such from Rev. J. G. Burchett (Baptist), Rev. James Reed (Methodist), Rev. Prof. A. B. Bruce, D. D. (Presbyterian). And each is good. Edwin Rose, Publisher: Buffalo, N. Y.

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readers which have preceded it. — **THE AMARONS.** By Virna Woods. (Meadville, Pa.: The Chautauque-Century Press. Price, 75 cents.) A lyric drama, the foundation of which is the legend of Achilles and Penthesilea, queen of the Amaraons. There is about it a captivating charm and beauty, and some of the apostrophes are exceedingly classic and chaste. The drama has strength and power as well. — **ILLUSTRATED LETTERS FROM THE HOLY LAND.** By Henry A. Harper. Among the Northern Icebergs. By Emma H. Adams. The Tonga Islands and Other Groups. By Emma H. Adams. (Pacific Press Publishing Company: Oakland, Cal. Price, 50 cents each.) These small volumes contain well-drawn pictures of each of these countries, and a résumé of the chief points of interest in connection with the people, their habits, their industries, etc. The book entitled, "Among the Northern Icebergs," gives a brief account of some of the many expeditions which have been undertaken to the frozen North. The little books are well illustrated, and are excellent for the young. — **IMMENSE OF THUNDER STORM.** (Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. Price, 30 cents.) Published in the Modern Language Series, this little volume embodies an excellent piece of German prose—a novel. It is edited, with copious notes and a vocabulary, by Dr. Wilhelm Bernhardt. — **THE FIRST THING IN THE WORLD.** By Rev. A. J. Gordon, D. D. (Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. Price, 20 cents.) This paper-covered brochure contains a short discourse on the primacy of faith by this eminent Baptist clergyman. It is inspiring, clear, and helpful. — **PRACTICAL LANGUAGE BOOK.** By Mary L. Pratt. (Educational Publishing Company: Boston. Price, 40 cents.) This is a language book which furnishes some capital exercises in language, by the use of which the teacher can get an increased insight into the English tongue, and clear directions how to use it and how not to use it. Mrs. Pratt is a practical philosopher on the subject of language.

MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS.

Lippincott's for May contains a complete story, by Julien Gordon, entitled, "Vampires"; A. Bogardus gives "The Experiences of a Photographer"; Joel Benton edits "Some Familiar Letters by Horace Greeley"; (3) Sydney T. Skidmore tells the "Aims of University Extension"; Grace H. Dodge shows "What Country Girls Can Do"; Frank A. Burr presents a favorable view of "The Personality of the Prince of Wales." The other papers of this number are excellent reading, and the poetry is good, especially those three gems of the late Charles Henry Linder. J. B. Lippincott Co.: Philadelphia.

The Magazine of Christian Literature for May has made some most admirable selections for its pages. We mention a few: "Moral Education in the Public Schools," by the Hon. John Jay; "Spiritualism," by Rev. G. H. Pember, M. A.; "The Type of Personal Piety for Today," by Rev. James Stalker, D. D.; "The Moravian Brethren," by Mrs. C. Villot English; "Closed Questions," by Rt. Rev. George Franklin Seymour, S. T. D., LL. D. There are more such valuable articles. The Christian Literature Co.: 36 Bond St., New York.

The Pulpit. April—a weekly magazine of sermons, offers such from Rev. J. G. Burchett (Baptist), Rev. James Reed (Methodist), Rev. Prof. A. B. Bruce, D. D. (Presbyterian). And each is good. Edwin Rose, Publisher: Buffalo, N. Y.

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traveling on the shores of light, singing, praying, and exhorting. The memory of that hour will help sweeten all the cup of life for those who were permitted to witness the scene. In life he was very quiet and unassuming; in death he went forth like a prince to his coronation. Drinking a glass of water for which he had called, he said, "This water is bitter to me, but I shall drink it by and by." Truly, the surviving loved ones have in this triumphant death a precious legacy, and should have passed on to victory have gained a kindred spirit. We hope to meet beyond the river.

A. A. KIDDER.

Patterson.—Mary Elizabeth Patterson was born in Belfast, Me., March 5, 1813, and died in Hingham, Mass., Jan. 31, 1891.

Her peculiar adaptability to her calling as a nurse and her energy in her service are known among a wide circle of friends. She came to Hingham over half a century ago, and her first act as a nurse was the care of the twin babies of Mr. and Mrs. Zebulon Davis. Her last engagement was again caring for twin babies, which were in the arms of the same lady. In all she had cared for 200 infants—in number rivaling the camp-meetings attended by "Camp-meeting" John Allen, who was an early friend of this lady.

When she had served fifty years, her friends conceived the idea of marking the anniversary by an event very uniquely termed "her going wedding." During that time she received congratulations and presents from over three hundred persons, many of whom had reason to remember gratefully her kind ministrations.

She, with vigorous constitution, is taken from an invalid sister, who is the remaining one of a family of ten. Near death, she summoned strength to sing, "In the Christian Home in Glory." Like Wesley's, hers is "a gay remembrance of a life well spent." Her happy death again verifies the saying, "Our going well." She has been a life-long and devoted member of the Methodist Church. Through her niece she sent word of her illness to her aged brother, Wason, saying tenderly, "Break the news gently." But loving care could not avail; two weeks after her death he, too, was called away.

Farker.—Amos Parker died in Livermore Falls, Me., March 7, 1891, aged 79 years, 4 months.

He was converted in 1839, and united with the M. E. Church, of which he remained a worthy member until called to the church above. Though the summons came suddenly, it was not unexpected, and he passed peacefully to his rest. He was for several years an official member of the church. The Bible was the book of his constant study. For nearly fifty years Zion's Herald made its weekly visits to his home, and was ever greeted with great cordiality by him.

A devoted companion, three sons and four daughters mourn their loss. May they all be united, an unbroken family, in heaven!

Town.—Brother Alfred P. Town died at Bradford, aged 75 years.

He was from his early days a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Topfield, and though for the last thirty years he lived in the place where he died, and where there was not until the last two years any church of our denomination, he retained his connection with the church of his early life. To his last day he was devoted, and from year to year, gave it support from his means. He was a very pleasant man in his home, a genial and warm-hearted friend, a good citizen, and a worthy and humble Christian.

His funeral was attended by Rev. Dr. Kingsbury, of the Congregational Church, Bradford, and by the writer, who was his pastor nearly forty years ago in Topfield, and between whom and Brother Town was an attachment of long years ago, only strengthened. He passed away with words of the Lord's Prayer on his lips. His end was peace. May God give consolation to his greatly-bereaved family!

Stevens.—Died, in Tuttle, Cal., Jan. 18, 1891, Mr. Granville Stevens, in the 94th year of his age. He was born at Raynham, Mass., Oct. 21, 1797.

Early in life he removed to North Rehoboth, leaving there for California in 1874. For nearly three-quarters of a century he was a useful member of the Methodist Church. As far as is known, he was converted under the labors of Rev. Mr. McCulloch, pastor of the Reformed Methodist Church in North Rehoboth. Some years after, the church was merged into the Methodist Episcopal fold, and Brother Stevens remained with the new order of things. He was truly a pillar in the church, and was known all around as a bright, intelligent, generous, consistent Christian gentleman. He was three times honored with a seat in the Massachusetts Legislature. At seventy-five years of age "his eye was not dim, nor his physical force abated." His removal to California was a great loss to the North Rehoboth Church, both in Christian influence and financial support. In his new home he commanded the respect and esteem of all who knew him, and a while before departing from this world he poured forth his praises from the grand hymns of the church he so much loved. His end was peace. He was twice married, and both partners were devoted. He leaves behind him three sons of the first marriage, and one of the second. May they strive to meet him in the realms of a glorious immortality! R. P.

Pendexter.—Died, in Bartlett, N. H., March 13, 1891, Mrs. Lydia D. Pendexter, aged 69 years, 24 days.

Since her husband was for many years a most devoted Christian. In her offerings she was liberal, in her life consistent, and in her doctrinal faith a Methodist. Early in life she was married to Silas M. Pendexter. They were constant readers of Zion's Herald, and, living near the Methodist parsonage, they themselves had every opportunity to render assistance in word and deed under all circumstances. For some seven years she was a widow; yet she never slackened her zeal for the cause of Christ. In her death the church has lost a valued member, and a devoted Christian; the community the loss of a kind and sympathetic friend; and the family a most precious treasure. Seldom have we been called to record the death of any one who possessed more good qualities than did our sister.

She leaves a family of four daughters, all of whom are members of the M. E. Church. May they honor God and bless the church as did their parents, until called to join the church triumphant! DAVID PRATT.

Barney.—Slater Samantha S. Barney died in South Acworth, N. H., March 9, 1891, aged 65 years.

Her last sickness was not of long duration, although she had been in poor health for quite an extended period. Her sufferings were endured with a great deal of Christian grace and fortitude.

She was united in marriage with Brother Alvah W. Barney some forty-four years ago, and he still survives to mourn the loss of a devoted companion. She was the mother of eleven children, nine of whom are now living and "arise up and call her blessed."

She was converted and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church in this place in 1869, under the labors of Rev. Henry Dorr, now of the New England Conference. All along these years since she gave her heart to Christ she has been on intimate terms with her Master, and her last walking and talking with Him by the way. Amid the toils and cares of her life-work—and they were not light with so many children to care for, to guide and to train for Christ—her religion was not mere sentiment, but was a every-day religion, of the kind that held her in her home, in the church, and in the community, by her deeds as well as her words. In her last hours, after the power of speech had gone, her testimony, given by signs, was that "Jesus is precious." Her blessed Saviour met her on the river's brink. His mighty hand held her and led her over to the "fields of living green" in the Paradise of God. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord!" C. E. ROGERS.

Thurston.—Mrs. Mary B. Thurston, wife of Samuel S. Thurston, died in Gloucester, Mass., Feb. 16, 1891, aged 72 years.

Slater Thurston was born in Alton, N. H., but removed from Gilmanston to this city, where she has lived with her husband since 1861. She had a most happy and helpful married life of forty-eight years.

She early chose Christ as her portion, and

adopted a life of fifty-five years with amiable devotion and consistent service. She had been a member of the Prospect Street Methodist Episcopal Church for nearly thirty years. She was a very quiet and unassuming; in death he went forth like a prince to his coronation. Drinking a glass of water for which he had called, he said, "This water is bitter to me, but I shall drink it by and by." Truly, the surviving loved ones have in this triumphant death a precious legacy, and should have passed on to victory have gained a kindred spirit. We hope to meet beyond the river.

Townsend.—Brother William Townsend was born in Andover, N. H., Sept. 11, 1811, and died in Centerville, R. I., April 12, 1891.

His early life was spent among the Quakers, and although converted when about thirty years of age, and brought under Methodist influence, many years passed before he was baptized and received into the church. This occurred under the ministry of Rev. William Hyde, March 1850, since which time he has been an honored member of the Centerville church.

Death did not come upon him suddenly; for months it was known to him and the family that the end was near. His religious faith was never more sustaining and comforting than in his last days. The old Methodist hymns were always a delight to him, and even at the last, when his mind was somewhat clouded at times, he was frequently praising God or engaging in some form of devotional service.

Brother Townsend leaves a widow and five married children. One of his sons, Rev. William C. Townsend, is a member of the New England Conference, and another, Rev. Frank S. Townsend, is a member of the New York East Conference.

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She was united in marriage with Brother Alvah W. Barney some forty-four years ago, and he still survives to mourn the loss of a devoted companion. She was the mother of eleven children, nine of whom are now living and "arise up and call her blessed."

She was converted and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church in this place in 1869, under the labors of Rev. Henry Dorr, now of the New England Conference. All along these years since she gave her heart to Christ she has been on intimate terms with her Master, and her last walking and talking with Him by the way. Amid the toils and cares of her life-work—and they were not light with so many children to care for, to guide and to train for Christ—her religion was not mere sentiment, but was a every-day religion, of the kind that held her in her home, in the church, and in the community, by her deeds as well as her words. In her last hours, after the power of speech had gone, her testimony, given by signs, was that "Jesus is precious." Her blessed Saviour met her on the river's brink. His mighty hand held her and led her over to the "fields of living green" in the Paradise of God. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord!" C. E. ROGERS.

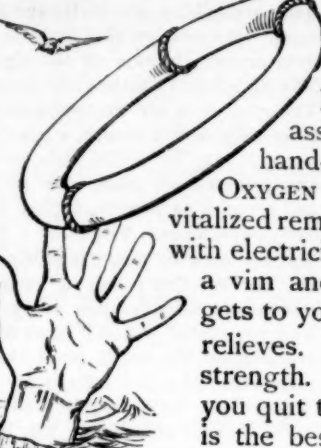
Thurston.—Mrs. Mary B. Thurston, wife of Samuel S. Thurston, died in Gloucester, Mass., Feb. 16, 1891, aged 72 years.

Slater Thurston was born in Alton, N. H., but removed from Gilmanston to this city, where she has lived with her husband since 1861. She had a most happy and helpful married life of forty-eight years.

She early chose Christ as her portion, and

adopted a life of fifty-five years with amiable devotion and consistent service. She had been a member of the Prospect Street Methodist Episcopal Church for nearly thirty years. She was a very quiet and unassuming; in death he went forth like a prince to his coronation. Drinking a glass of water for which he had called, he said, "This water is bitter to me, but I shall drink it by and by." Truly, the surviving loved ones have in this triumphant death a precious legacy, and should have passed on to victory have gained a kindred spirit. We hope to meet beyond the river.

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EDUCATIONAL.

THE BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO, CHATTANOOGA

Zion's Herald

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1891.

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life. Speaking the truth simply as the best policy is, after all, a poor policy in the end. It is a kind of hypocrisy which sooner or later defeats its own purpose.

The right kind of truth-speaking is that which springs spontaneously out of the life and character, and needs no cautionary forethought or determination on the part of the speaker. He who stops to frame an answer which shall be in accordance with truth, dishonors truth. His consideration is always for himself—his own relation to the thing said. There is no truth which does not leap to the lips like a ray of sunshine, and is spoken as sincerely and spontaneously as it is thought.

We should like to modify, for once, the old injunction to young people that they cultivate the habit of speaking the truth, and say, cultivate rather the habit of living and thinking the truth, and let your utterance of it take care of itself. Do not be concerned that what you say shall tally with facts as they appear; but be very deeply concerned that what you say shall always be a true reflection of your own thought and character.

THE DAY OF THE SOLDIER.

By the loyal people of the United States the members of the Grand Army, whose valiant and persistent services subdued the greatest rebellion of history and restored in its integrity the Union established by the fathers, are held in the highest honor. As in no similar instance, a day in the calendar is devoted to a commemoration of their achievements and virtues. So far from being a stilted tribute, an offering of phrase unwillingly rendered, the masses of the people pause, in the midst of their pressing labors, to review the perils of that terrible hour when the very existence of the nation hung in the balance, and the deliverance wrought by a gracious Providence through the agency of loyal and brave men who took to heart the great cause. The cause and the men who contributed to its success are eminently worthy of commemoration; and we may be sure the coming generations will allow neither to be forgotten. The honors of Memorial Day will be paid long after the last soldier of the Civil War is laid to rest.

The armies of the Republic, which subdued the Rebellion, were unsurpassed in loyalty, in elevation of purpose, in steadiness of movement, in courage, and in the persistence which wears out the stoutest and most determined opposition. The task was a hard one. The odds against them were great. The road to ultimate success was long and rough; but these veterans never faltered, or despaired of the happiest outcome of the war. Many, alas! died without sight of the promised land for which they had fought; but a great company continue to this day to commemorate the triumph and to enjoy the rewards of victory. The satisfaction of these men and their friends is no ordinary experience. They re-live the greatest passage of history in modern times. Though we would by no means discount the commanding qualities of the men who fought on the other side, the men of our own blood and muscle, the loyal armies surpassed them in the best qualities of soldiery. Unlike the legions in rebellion, our armies were never reduced to desperation; they never came in sight of the last ditch. The resources of the nation were yet abundant when Lee surrendered. If need had been, other campaigns would have been fought. If Grant had fallen before Richmond, and the call had been made for five hundred thousand more men, our armies would have begun to fight with something of the desperation which marked the later operations of the Confederates. You know the terrible energy of an army only when you touch the quick, when you reduce it to despair. The dog driven into a corner will show his teeth as never before. From the day it was found the North would fight, the Rebellion was in a corner; and notwithstanding their brave words, the leaders had an uncomfortable sense of proximity to the last ditch. Those men who talk about it, do not like to die there; they will fight desperately to escape the dishonor. Our soldiers had the disadvantage of being set to drive a great cause to the last ditch, which meant the loss of all things; but they pushed forward with a coolness, a steadiness, a vigor, a sustained courage and a consciousness of power which are every way admirable. They did no desperate thing; they neither starved their prisoners. They did better. They moved steadily on in the long march to ultimate victory.

But this Memorial Day recalls the cause as well as the men. The armies led by Grant and Sherman were, in an eminent sense, the armies of liberty. They fought for the individual rights of men of all nationalities and colors. As the Revolution made a great turning-point in the march of modern civilization, freeing the colonies from the control of Great Britain, so the Civil War made a more important turn, emancipating the individual from the control of the slave-master. The blow at Appomattox rang through the universe. It broke every shackle on the continent. Appomattox will remain forever memorable as the culmination of a movement extending back in English history for a thousand years. Other men labored, often in the dark and at great sacrifice; we enter into the labors of those near and far away. The struggles for liberty have cost dearly in men and means; the compensation in the happy outcome at the close of the Civil War is ample. We mourn the dead who gave life for a great cause; we joy in the freedom secured by their high purpose, their unflinching courage, and unselfish devotion to the republic and to humanity.

OUR MINOR TROUBLES.

Paradoxical as it may appear, our smaller troubles, difficulties, anxieties and perplexities are really the greater ones. The sum of the little is much greater than the sum of the big trials. The little trials are the most numerous. The great ones are exceptional. They come only once a month, a year, or ten years. It may be; while little vexations are sprinkled all over our pathway, and become, as it were, a part of our daily experience. You meet a lion or bear but once or twice, possibly never, in your life-time; but a swarm of mosquitoes may vex you every night. And you probably find it more difficult to shake off the small beast than the large one. The lion affords an ample target, but the mosquito, when he buffet him, is not there. The hardest matter about our little trials is, we cannot find them. If we undertake to tell them, they are so exceedingly minute that we cannot render them very visible to another's eyes, and are ashamed to ask other people to look through our magnifying glass to see them. If there was only something of them, it would be a comfort to us; but really, to our sorrow, they are next to nothing.

The smaller trials of life take us on the raw edge, as it were; they find us with the armor off, and in an ill condition for fighting; while in the presence of the great ones, we are roused and arm ourselves in the divine panoply. Against the devil he could see, Luther was prepared to hurl his inkstand. He had been struggling in prayer. The lion-like elements in him, conspicuous at Wittenberg and Worms, were already at the head of the column; and with these furnishings he was a host in himself against a legion of devils. In this great reformer was not singular. We have all thrown our inkstands at the devil's head and felt better and more courageous on hearing the thud on his brazen old pate; but the chronic worry, the thousand-and-one vexatious little matters, the winged trials which hover in swarms about our ears to fret and vex us, who can bear? A man can be a martyr, with good stomach, if you kill him while his courage is up; but how about those inexpressible nothings which worry one's life out and never kill him at all or even hurt him much? The sting has poison, and causes an intolerable inflammation, though buried in the flesh quite out of sight. It worries us most of all that the trouble is no greater; then we could have a good cry, and our sky would brighten and our tears dry; but to cry over a small matter makes us feel all the worse toward ourselves and everybody else. Really, those people are most to be pitied who worry over trifles. You can't help them on the plane they occupy, and they can't help themselves.

The true remedy is a big trouble, or a hard job of work. The mosquito is not usually troublesome in working hours, or to the man in the race; he makes himself most unwelcome when we settle down in the easy-chair, or try to go to sleep. And what a piece of good fortune it would be, for some people, who have been teased and worried by the visits of fairies, to have a great trouble! It would wake them up, draw their manhood to the front, and cause them to realize how comfortable they had been in their previous condition. Macaulay tells how mean was Queen Elizabeth in days of security and ease, but how queenly and undaunted in the day of calamity. In dealing with petty affairs in the civil administration she was easily chafed and fretted; in meeting the Armada, at which all England trembled, she exhibited the face and courage of a lion. When the Lord designs to lift a man to a higher plane and to use him to some purpose, He lets the devil have at him. The devil will then be sure to be worsted.

THE MEXICAN JUDAS.

Of men's aversion to treachery we have fresh illustration in the case of Col. Miguel Lopez, the betrayer of the Emperor Maximilian, who died the other day in the city of Mexico of hydrophobia. There was peculiar baseness in the betrayal. Though the confidant of the Emperor, from whom he had received many favors, he revealed to the enemy, who had besieged the imperial forces in Queretaro, the consideration of \$30,000, the password by which Maximilian hoped to escape. The clue admitted Escobedo, the republican general, to the city; he arrested the Emperor and delivered him over for execution. The usual fate of the traitor overtook Lopez. Wife and children forsook him, and he lived for twenty-five years shunned by all and died at last by a dog. Lopez was himself a contemptible cur, and deservedly died a dog's death. We have small sympathy for the traitor. We have as little for the Emperor, the tool of Napoleon III., the betrayer of liberty, the unwise man, who consented to be the instrument for the overthrow of free institutions on this continent. We regret his folly while believing that he deserved his fate. So let all enemies of free government perish! For the people, who despise Lopez and cherish the memory of the Emperor, we have little regard. Of the two, the Emperor was the baser dog, for he had greater light and betrayed greater interests. Lopez betrayed one man; Maximilian betrayed a cause, a people; he was the enemy of man and civilization. He deservedly perished by the hands of a people he had undertaken to destroy.

The Wesleyan Aftermath.

Like the king's mowing, the writing on the centennial of Wesley's death has been abundant in quantity and excellent in quality. To persons unfamiliar with Methodist history and biography, the amount and value of the product has been a complete surprise, affording new and larger views of the man and his work, and awakening an interest in the subject beyond the sect he raised up. Periodicals like *Harper's Weekly*, the *Independent*, and *Our Day* have joined in the canvass and contributed not a little to the interest and wealth of the treatment. Of no other man of the century could so much be written of public interest and importance, showing how firmly he grasped the questions of vital and permanent interest—questions which grow in importance as years elapse. To most men,

even the great, death is a fatal eclipse. The lights in the heaven grow dim and are quenched. The falling darkness marks at once the end of work and fame. The places which knew them so well now show them no more; even as a shadow they flee away, and they are not. But the event which proves so fatal to the memory of most men lights with a fresh blaze of glory the life of the founder. Death marks his coronation day. The world then began to know him in his character and work, and from that hour his fame has increased until it fills the two hemispheres, whose people everywhere at the end of a hundred years rise up to call him blessed. The fullness of the eulogy is our surprise. The appreciative sentences and paragraphs lie along in great windows; and even, with all their fullness, are not able to express the whole truth. Another symposium would bring out fresh lines of thought, possibly as fine as any in the first presentation. In a soil so rich the aftermath rolls up an ample swath. The many articles in the writing amount in suggestions which would become fruitful as themes for fuller treatment. Some of them have appeared already, and others no doubt will appear as the months go by. The shadow of the great evangelist will never grow less; for his is "one of the few, the immortal names, that were not born to die."

At the General Association of Congregational churches held last week in New York in Plymouth Church, Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford, of St. George's Episcopal Church, spoke upon the question, "What is a Working Church?" He said:—

"I want to see in the church a widening of the doors of the fold and the larger recognition by all Christians that the seed is more important than the pot, and when it comes to a question of killing the seed or breaking the pot, let the pot go every time. It is the old question of the new wine in the old bottles; it is wrong to let, but you can bet on the wine every time. Some men use a creed as a crutch, and beat their neighbors over their heads with it. The young element in the church is needed by the God in His church to balance the conservatism of the elders. The revolutionaries of one age are the conservatives of the next age. Our Christian Church machinery must be re-organized from top to bottom. It is a serious mistake to do the work of this century with the machinery of the past one. Churches must unite in common action. We must get rid of the old Puritan idea of merely family churches, for it is hopelessly inadequate for presenting Christ to this age. The greatest and best churches must be established for the poor. Mission churches are good enough for the rich; give the poor the best."

And an exchange has the following paragraph taken from the declaration of one of our churches in Cincinnati, expressive of a new and larger purpose to apply Christianity to the practical needs of life:—

"A down-town church like Wesley Chapel can only succeed by being an institution of all-round service, to be honored, comforted with educational, musical, and industrial work and appliances, doing their part of the work along with the sermon, the Sunday-school, and prayer-meeting. It must work as Christ did, healing and helping the temporal condition of man, along with its directly spiritual work."

—The statue of Henry Ward Beecher will be unveiled in Brooklyn, June 24.

—Notice is given that Mr. Moody will conduct the services at the Round Lake camp-meeting this year.

—Rev. Dr. J. D. Wickham, the oldest living graduate of Yale, died last week, aged 94 years, at Manchester, Vt.

—Rev. H. S. Hilton, of the Iowa Conference, has become associate editor of the *Methodist Advocate*, Chattanooga, Tenn.

—An exchange characterizes Mr. Schurz's "Life of Henry Clay" as "the best piece of political biography that exists in our national history."

—Rev. Melancthon W. Jacobus, of Oxford, Pa., has been called to the chair of New Testament theology in Hartford Theological Seminary.

—Rev. S. H. Beale, of Camden, Me., made a pleasant call at this office on his way to New York, where he has gone to visit a son for several weeks.

—President C. N. Grandison, of Bennett College, Greensboro, N. C., has received the degree of D. D. from Clafin University, Orangeburg, S. C.

—A paper by Professor Dorchester of Boston University has just been read before the new Shakespeare Society of London, and is to be published by the Society.

—We regret to learn that the revered editor of the *Watchman* has been confined to his house for some weeks, and is considered in a somewhat critical condition of health.

—The purchaser of the log cabin built by General Grant will move it only a short distance from its present site, the old Grant farm near St. Louis, but will not let it go to Chicago.

—Andrew Carnegie arrived in England last week for a stay of several months. He has rented Cully Castle, the family place of Cluny Macpherson, for the summer and autumn.

—Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler says: "The crown jewels of Christian hymnology are Toplady's 'Rock of Ages,' Wesley's 'Jesus, Lover of my soul,' and Palmer's 'My faith looks up to Thee.'"

—Rev. G. G. Winslow, in a personal note written from Bar Harbor, writes thus encouragingly about himself: "Hope to be able in a few weeks to take charge of my social meetings and my class in the Sunday-school."

—Justice Lamar of the Supreme Court recently addressed the Young Men's Christian Association of Washington, and Justice Brewer was one of the chief speakers at the 63d anniversary of the Washington Bible Society, May 3.

—The Boston Herald charges ex-Speaker Reed with "indolence." This is a new indictment against a man who has won the reputation of being the most diligent and laborious member of the House of Representatives. What next?

—Edward Bok, editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, is authority for the statement that Mr. Howells is to make New York his permanent residence. Boston will greatly regret the withdrawal of this brilliant light from its literary circles.

—Rev. Dr. Pierson, of Philadelphia, has bought fifteen acres of ground at Northfield, adjoining Mr. Moody's seminary, on which he will erect a cottage of his own and a "House of Rest" for missionaries who have come home to recuperate.

—On May 6 a humble black man, whose name was in every newspaper a few years ago, died in Zanibar. He was Sudi, well known as the faithful servant of Dr. Livingston, who, during the last years of that great man's wanderings in Central Africa, was ever by his side, and to whose fidelity and devotion Dr. Livingston pays more than one eloquent tribute in his "Last Journals." It was Sudi and another faithful comrade who entered the hut in which their master

breathed his last, and found him on his knees with his head bent over his lowly couch, still in his memory on next Monday at 10.30 A. M., with an address by Rev. J. W. Hamilton, D. D., and remarks by Dr. W. R. Clark and Rev. W. H. Hatch.

—The death of Mrs. Elizabeth Sleeper Davis, at Berlin, Germany, which was announced in the *Herald* of last week, will cause sorrow on every continent of the world, as well as in every class in her home city. There is no mission-field of our Methodism where her name is not known and blessed for her loving deeds of kindness. She has tender friendships among all grades and ranks of society. Another hand will furnish an appropriate obituary for the *Herald*, but we cannot forget to notice some of the striking facts of her life and character which make her peculiarly worthy to be remembered. Her life is at once a story of romance, of heroism, and of devotion. Early married, early widowed in a foreign home, and later left childless by the death of her son—the last of her five children—just as his educated young manhood gave promise of usefulness in the Christian ministry, she did not sink under the burden of her sorrows, but turned to works of piety and philanthropy. Especially has her life for the last decade and more been one of remarkable activity. With great tact and business ability she entered heartily into sympathy with the life and labors of her honored father, Jacob Sleeper, and with his increasing years and infirmities took upon herself more and more the burdens of his charities, in addition to the household cares during the long invalid years and the death of her mother. The extent of the united ministry of this father and daughter to the poor and the sorrowing will never be known in this world. Many are the homes made possible only by their bounty. Ministers not a few can say, "She hath been a savior of many of me and also." Her usefulness was not limited to giving material relief. She had remarkable social tact and attractiveness. The young and the old alike came to her for advice and comfort. Many a poor working girl poured into her ear the story of her trouble, or of her present or prospective happiness, and found in all a sympathizing friend. In her missionary journey round the world, in the midst of which she has been called up higher, she has kept up correspondence with perhaps a score of young ladies, teachers, shop-girls, students, as well as ladies in affluence, many of whom have been accustomed to attend the monthly missionary meetings in her parlors. Her devotion to her revered father was most beautiful. With increasing years and infirmities, her care became more and more necessary to his comfort, and her counsel in his benevolent work. He suffered for years with a fatal malady—herself her activity in labor and her cheerful spirit concealed from all but the trusted few—she prayed simply that she might be permitted to outlive her father, that she might minister to his latest wants. Happily her prayer was answered.

—In Christian character, scholarship in his department, literary ability, general culture, and distinguished services, Prof. W. H. Croghan, A. M., it is safe to say, stands among the first few, if not at the very head of the colored race. He has occupied the chair of Greek and Latin in Clark University, Atlanta, since 1880, and has been connected with the University since 1876. On May 5, the fiftieth anniversary of his birth, his friends from all over the nation united in presenting him a testimonial of the esteem in which they hold him and his work, at the annual reception given by President and Mrs. Thirkield to the graduating class of Gammon Theological Seminary, of which Prof. Croghan is a trustee. Dr. Thirkield planned and executed the whole affair, making it a unique success. Letters were read from Mr. Boomer, of Campbell, Mass., who brought Prof. Croghan when a boy of fifteen from the West Indies; from Prof. Jenks, of Brown University, who gave him his course at Pierce Academy, Middleboro, Mass.; from Bishops Mallison and Warren; and from the secretary of the last two General Conferences of the M. E. Church, Prof. Croghan's former students, and various friends from every part of the Union. These letters with the speeches told the story of his life. He has completed twenty-one years of consecutive and very efficient labor as an educator among his race in the South. He has addressed with great eloquence on many of his own people on various occasions, and some of the most prominent audiences of this country, notably at Ocean Grove, Beecher's church, and at the National Teachers' Association. His address a few years ago at the meeting of the last named in Madison, Wis., was regarded by many as one of the ablest and most eloquent. The story of his life as brought out by these letters showed something of the adverse circumstances under which he has labored, and the manhood, scholarship, usefulness to his race and humanity, and the honor his indefatigable industry, perseverance, hard work, and Christian faith have achieved. In behalf of the Professor's friends, Dr. Thirkield presented him in succession, the interest with each item growing more and more intense, with an elegant gold watch, a beautiful set of Carlebach china, nine handsomely bound volumes of the ancient classics, and a large ornate inkstand, from which rolled out one hundred dollars in gold—making a substantial testimonial of over \$260. The china is especially appropriate, as it recognizes the merits of Mrs. Croghan, who is a graduate from the same university with her husband, and who in her character and service as his helper and as a queen of one of the most refined and cultured homes, as mother of seven very promising children, is worthy of no less honor than the Professor himself. Prof. Croghan, who had been completely surprised, expressed his thanks in behalf of himself and wife in a very felicitous speech.

—The many friends of Rev. R. W. Allen, D. D., will remember the service to be held in his memory on next Monday at 10.30 A. M., with an address by Rev. J. W. Hamilton, D. D., and remarks by Dr. W. R. Clark and Rev. W. H. Hatch.

—We congratulate Rev. S. S. Cummings on the celebration of his 77th birthday, May 22. The occasion was observed at his quiet home in Somerville, with such of his family and relatives as were able to be present. Bro. Cummings is still vigorous and active in his worthy Christian work in the N. E. Home for Little Wanderers.

—Rev. R. E. Biebee, who served as pastor of the Boston St. Lynn Church, during the last Conference year, has been invited to return to the presidency of Spokane University in the State of Washington. Mr. Biebee has started for the West, and will investigate the affairs of the University with reference to an acceptance of the position.

—Rev. Joseph M. Trimble, D. D., who died at Columbus, May 6, aged 84, answered the roll call of the Ohio Conference sixty-one times in as many years. He was a member of the General Conference of 1844, and of each one thereafter while he lived, and was for thirty-two years a member of the General Missionary Committee.

—Rev. John Livesey has been appointed financial agent of Mallison Seminary, Kinsale, Ala. Bro. Livesey's address will be Gurleyville, Ga. Rev. George M. Hamford, the president, said: "We heartily commend him to all Christian and philanthropic people interested in the elevation and education of the poor white people of the South."

—Rev. Henry Evans, D. D., one of the representatives of the Irish Methodist Conference at the Ecumenical Conference to be held in Washington next October, is a commissioner of National Education in Ireland, and an examiner for the Board of Intermediate Education in that country—the first Methodist minister who has held an educational position under the Government.

—Rev. J. B. Husted and wife, of Watertown, reached the 60th anniversary of their marriage on the 18th inst. There was no formal celebration of the day, but friends called, and sent flowers; and a large bouquet of cut flowers, with messages of greeting and congratulation, was sent from the Methodist Sunday-school. Zion's Herald heartily proffers its congratulations with those which this worthy couple are receiving from so many friends on this anniversary occasion.

—Admiral Worden, who commanded the original "Monitor" in its historic fight with the "Merrimack," still shows in his face the heavy pepping with gunpowder which he received in that engagement by the explosion of a rebel shell at the pophole to which his eye was applied. He is living unostentatiously in Washington, and it is difficult to get him to say anything about himself or about the battle in which he won distinction. He eschews all articles of dress which would indicate his profession.

—It is a significant approval of the position taken by President Warren relative to the manner in which the vote should be taken upon the admission of women to the General Conference, that the Bishops, at their recent spring meeting, decided to submit the question to the Conferences in substantially the same way in which he recommended it to the New England Conference. President Warren was right in his article recently printed in these columns entitled: "We Have to Begin All Over."

—One day when Spurgeon was preaching, he read from the Bible his statement: "I can do all things." "What is this thou sayest, Paul?" he cried. "I'll bet thee half a crown 't that!" So the popular preacher took out a half-crown piece and planked it down on the Bible. "Now let's see what the Apostle has to say for himself." Then he read on—"through Christ that strengtheneth me." "Oh!" said he, "if that's the terms of the bet, I'm off," and he put the half-crown back in his pocket.

—One of the large-hearted members of Spring Garden Church has tendered to his pastor, Dr. Merritt Hulbard, the free use of a splendid villa on Staten Island, overlooking the Narrows and both the upper and lower New York Bays, for his vacation. June 7 Dr. Hulbard will preach at the dedication of Cookman Church, Philadelphia. June 14 he preaches at Dickinson Commencement in the evening, and on the 24th delivers the address at the Commencement of Wyoming Seminary. Thus are our leading pastors pressed into special services.

—The faculty of the Harvard Divinity School has appointed as the representative from that school in the Commencement day exercises, Nariaki Kozaki, of Kumamoto, Japan. Kozaki has been at Harvard but one year, having entered the third year class last fall, and he has the distinction of being the first Japanese to have a Commencement part at Harvard. He was born in southern Japan twenty-seven years ago and received his first education at home. He attended Doshisha College at Kyoto, of which his brother is president, and which is the first and largest Christian college in Japan.

—Rev. Charles E. Rogers, of the New Hampshire Conference, died at his home in South Andover, N. H., Saturday evening, May 16, after an illness of three weeks with pneumonia. His funeral was attended at the house on May 19. Rev. C. W. Dockrill, of Newport, conducted the services, and spoke briefly from 2 Cor. 5:1. Rev. J. H. Brown, of East Lempster, and Rev. G. H. Hardy, of North Chatham, were also present and assisted in the exercises. The burial was in the family lot at Sunapee, which was his native place. His age was 63. Bro. Rogers was an excellent man. An obituary will appear later.

—Mr. Beecher had set himself to the completion of his "Life of Jesus Christ" in the last months of his life, and the second volume was half written when he was stricken with death. The remaining part of this volume has been completed by selections from his sermons. In a critical review of the work as published, the following interesting facts are related:—

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—The death of Mrs. Elizabeth Sleeper Davis, at Berlin, Germany, which was announced in the *Herald* of last week, will cause sorrow on every continent of the world, as well as in every class in her home city. There is no mission-field of our Methodism where her name is not known and blessed for her loving deeds of kindness. She has tender friendships among all grades and ranks of society. Another hand will furnish an appropriate obituary for the *Herald*, but we cannot forget to notice some of the striking facts of her life and character which make her peculiarly worthy to be remembered. Her life is at once a story of romance, of heroism, and of devotion. Early married, early widowed in a foreign home, and later left childless by the death of her son—the last of her five children—just as his educated young manhood gave promise of usefulness in the Christian ministry, she did not sink under the burden of her sorrows, but turned to works of piety and philanthropy. Especially has her life for the last decade and more been one of remarkable activity. With great tact and business ability she entered heartily into sympathy with the life and labors of her honored father, Jacob Sleeper, and with his increasing years and infirmities took upon herself more and more the burdens of his charities, in addition to the household cares during the long invalid years and the death of her mother. The extent of the united ministry of this father and daughter to the poor and the sorrowing will never be known in this world. Many are the homes made possible only by their bounty. Ministers not a few can say, "She hath been a savior of many of me and also." Her usefulness was not limited to giving material relief. She had remarkable social tact and attractiveness. The young and the old alike came to her for advice and comfort. Many a poor working girl poured into her ear the story of her trouble, or of her present or prospective happiness, and found in all a sympathizing friend. In her missionary journey round the world, in the midst of which she has been called up higher, she has kept up correspondence with perhaps a score of young ladies, teachers, shop-girls, students, as well as ladies in affluence, many of whom have been accustomed to attend the monthly missionary meetings in her parlors. Her devotion to her revered father was most beautiful. With increasing years and infirmities, her care became more and more necessary to his comfort, and her counsel in his benevolent work. He suffered for years with a fatal malady—herself her activity in labor and her cheerful spirit concealed from all but the trusted few—she prayed simply that she might be permitted to outlive her father, that she might minister to his latest wants. Happily her prayer was answered.

—In Christian character, scholarship in his department, literary ability, general culture, and distinguished services, Prof. W. H. Croghan, A. M., it is safe to say, stands among the first few, if not at the very head of the colored race. He has occupied the chair of Greek and Latin in Clark University, Atlanta, since 1880, and has been connected with the University since 1876. On May 5, the fiftieth anniversary of his birth, his friends from all over the nation united in presenting him a testimonial of the esteem in which they hold him and his work, at the annual reception given by President and Mrs. Thirkield to the graduating class of Gammon Theological Seminary, of which Prof. Croghan is a trustee. Dr. Thirkield planned and executed the whole affair, making it a unique success. Letters were read from Mr. Boomer, of Campbell, Mass., who brought Prof. Croghan when a boy of fifteen from the West Indies; from Prof. Jenks, of Brown University, who gave him his course at Pierce Academy, Middleboro, Mass.; from Bishops Mallison and Warren; and from the secretary of the last two General Conferences of the M. E. Church, Prof. Croghan's former students, and various friends from every part of the Union. These letters with the speeches told the story of his life. He has completed twenty-one years of consecutive and very efficient labor as an educator among his race in the South. He has addressed with great eloquence on many of his own people on various occasions, and some of the most prominent audiences of this country, notably at Ocean Grove, Beecher's church, and at the National Teachers' Association. His address a few years ago at the meeting of the last named in Madison, Wis., was regarded by many as one of the ablest and most eloquent. The story of his life as brought out by these letters showed something of the adverse circumstances under which he has labored, and the manhood, scholarship, usefulness to his race and humanity, and the honor his indefatigable industry, perseverance, hard work, and Christian faith have achieved. In behalf of the Professor's friends, Dr. Thirkield presented him in succession, the interest with each item growing more and more intense, with an elegant gold watch, a beautiful set of Carlebach china, nine handsomely bound volumes of the ancient classics, and a large ornate inkstand, from which rolled out one hundred dollars in gold—making a substantial testimonial of over \$260. The china is especially appropriate, as it recognizes the merits of Mrs. Croghan, who is a graduate from the same university with her husband, and who in her character and service as his helper and as a queen of one of the most refined and cultured homes, as mother of seven very promising children, is worthy of no less honor than the Professor himself. Prof. Croghan, who had been completely surprised, expressed his thanks in behalf of himself and wife in a very felicitous speech.

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—Rev. R. E. Biebee, who served as pastor of the Boston St. Lynn Church, during the last Conference year, has been invited to return to the presidency of Spokane University in the State of Washington. Mr. Biebee has started for the West, and will investigate the affairs of the University with reference to an acceptance of the position.

—Rev. Joseph M. Trimble, D. D., who died at Columbus, May 6, aged 84, answered the roll call of the Ohio Conference sixty-one times in as many years. He was a member of the General Conference of 1844, and of each one thereafter while he lived, and was for thirty-two years a member of the General Missionary Committee.

—Rev. John Livesey has been appointed financial agent of Mallison Seminary, Kinsale, Ala. Bro. Livesey's address will be Gurleyville, Ga. Rev. George M. Hamford, the president, said: "We heartily commend him to all Christian and philanthropic people interested in the elevation and education of the poor white people of the South."

—Rev. Henry Evans, D. D., one of the representatives of the Irish Methodist Conference at the Ecumenical Conference to be held in Washington next October, is a commissioner of National Education in Ireland, and an examiner for the Board of Intermediate Education in that country—the first Methodist minister who has held an educational position under the Government.

—Rev. J. B. Husted and wife, of Watertown, reached the 60th anniversary of their marriage on the 18th inst. There was no formal celebration of the day, but friends called, and sent flowers; and a large bouquet of cut flowers, with messages of greeting and congratulation, was sent from the Methodist Sunday-school. Zion's Herald heartily proffers its congratulations with those which this worthy couple are receiving from so many friends on this anniversary occasion.

—Admiral Worden, who commanded the original "Monitor" in its historic fight with the "Merrimack," still shows in his face the heavy pepping with gunpowder which he received in that engagement by the explosion of a rebel shell at the pophole to which his eye was applied. He is living unostentatiously in Washington, and it is difficult to get him to say anything about himself or about the battle in which he won distinction. He eschews all articles of dress which would indicate his profession.

—It is a significant approval of the position taken by President Warren relative to the manner in which the vote should be taken upon the admission of women to the General Conference, that the Bishops, at their recent spring meeting, decided to submit the question to the Conferences in substantially the same way in which he recommended it to the New England Conference. President Warren was right in his article recently printed in these columns entitled: "We Have to Begin All Over."

—One day when Spurgeon was preaching, he read from the Bible his statement: "I can do all things." "What is this thou sayest, Paul?" he cried. "I'll bet thee half a crown 't that!" So the popular preacher took out a half-crown piece and planked it down on the Bible. "Now let's see what the Apostle has to say for himself." Then he read on—"through Christ that strengtheneth me." "Oh!" said he, "if that's the terms of the bet, I'm off," and he put the half-crown back in his pocket.

—One of the large-hearted members of Spring Garden Church has tendered to his pastor, Dr. Merritt Hulbard, the free use of a splendid villa on Staten Island, overlooking the Narrows and both the upper and lower New York Bays, for his vacation. June 7 Dr. Hulbard will preach at the dedication of Cookman Church, Philadelphia. June 14 he preaches at Dickinson Commencement in the evening, and on the 24th delivers the address at the Commencement of Wyoming Seminary. Thus are our leading pastors pressed into special services.

—The faculty of the Harvard Divinity School has appointed as the representative from that school in the Commencement day exercises, Nariaki Kozaki, of Kumamoto, Japan. Kozaki has been at Harvard but one year, having entered the third year class last fall, and he has the distinction of being the first Japanese to have a Commencement part at Harvard. He was born in southern Japan twenty-seven years ago and received his first education at home. He attended Doshisha College at Kyoto, of which his brother is president, and which is the first and largest Christian college in Japan.

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Review of the Week.

Tuesday, May 19.
 — A cloud-burst did \$40,000 damage at Salina, Kas.
 — Dr. Philip Schaff writes in defense of Prof. Briggs.
 — The Pope's encyclical on the Labor question is issued.
 — The President extends clemency to the Nevada rioters.
 — Delegates to the great alliance convention arrive at Indianapolis.
 — The "Charleston" has sailed from Acapulco in search for the "Itata."
 — The Pension appropriation is more than sufficient by \$10,000,000.
 — More forest fires are reported in New York, West Virginia and Minnesota.
 — The students of Belgrade defeated an attempt to expel Queen Nathalie of Serbia.
 — Twelve persons are reported killed by the fall of a bridge on the Santa Fe road at Albuquerque.
 — The shoe and leather bank of Lewiston loses \$58,000 by Cashier Perdue's misappropriation of \$180,715.
 — The trustees of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York city, decided to open the building to the public on Sunday.
Wednesday, May 20.
 — Several riots occurred in the coke region.
 — There was a \$500,000 fire at Jacksonville, Fla.
 — Corps citizens have been arrested for attacking Jews.
 — The Carewitch has left Japan for Vladivostok.
 — The Trans-Mississippi Congress began at Denver.
 — Ex Queen Nathalie was finally expelled from Serbia.
 — The diocesan committee of Newark objected to Dr. Brooks as bishop.
 — Four Italians were killed by the caving-in of a sewer in Providence.
 — Bishop Potter will take action on the protest against Rev. E. Heber Newton.
 — The National Union Convention opened at Cincinnati, and appointed committees.
 — The experiment of distributing letters at sea on the Hamburg line works satisfactorily.
 — Much damage was done by tornadoes in Texas and Illinois and New England.
 — Hon. Joseph Davis and the Davis Shoe Company of Lynn have made assignments, the total liabilities being over \$500,000.
 — Thirteen railroad employees were killed by an explosion of dynamite on a running car near Tarrytown, N. Y., and fifteen were wounded and maimed.
 — The directors of Union Theological Seminary received satisfactory answers to questions submitted to Dr. Briggs, and passed a resolution commending him.
Thursday, May 21.
 — Six thousand sailors in London have struck.
 — There are now ten steamer post-offices in operation.
 — The Italian Consul at New Orleans has sailed for Europe.
 — The "People's Party of the United States" was formed at Cincinnati.
 — Fifty miles of farms in Texas have been swept by tornadoes.
 — The liabilities of Bannell & Scranton, of New Haven, are more than \$500,000.
 — England is alarmed at the tremendous influx of destitute Hebrews from Russia.
 — Ex-Judge Henry Hilton gives \$500,000 towards the Garden City Episcopal Cathedral.
 — A Japanese student will represent the Divinity School at the Harvard Commencement.
 — There are said to be 5,000 Russian prisoners awaiting suitable weather for transportation to Siberia.
 — A cyclone struck the town of Mexico, Mo., killing several people and destroying much property.
 — Owing to the heavy immigration from Italy to this country, certain districts in the former land are said to be nearly depopulated.
Friday, May 22.
 — A new Portuguese cabinet has been formed.
 — The Presbyterian General Assembly convenes at Detroit.
 — One million acres of land have been thrown open for settlement in North Dakota.
 — Andover citizens raised about \$60,000 for a new dormitory for Phillips Academies.
 — President Marsh, of the wrecked Keystone bank, Philadelphia, has disappeared.
 — A new House Bill, S. 201, the "National Federation of America," has been formed in New York.
 — The government has appointed a commission to go to Europe, and study the immigration problem.
 — The Hopkins bequest to Harvard are to be used in giving nine boys board and tuition in preparation for Harvard.
 — Judge Alphonso Taft, formerly Secretary of War, Attorney General of the United States, and Minister to Austria, died in San Diego yesterday.
Saturday, May 23.
 — Serbian Liberals protest against Nathalie's expulsion.
 — During April 85,000 immigrants arrived in this country.
 — Japan proposes to revise her treaties with European powers.
 — Mr. Blaine is reported to be steadily improving in health.
 — The Netherlands-America steamer "Vendram" is reported disabled at sea.
 — The board of survey recommends the sale of the "Galena," the vessel wrecked at Gay Head.
 — Baron Hirsch has purchased a large tract of country in Uruguay on which to colonize expropriated Jews.
 — The Presbyterians at Detroit held the report on revision to the presbyteries, final action to be taken next year.
 — Detective O'Malley, who figured in the Italian trial in New Orleans, has been arrested on a charge of opening and destroying letters.
 — The Hill Shoe Company of Memphis, Tenn., has been compelled to assign, owing to the failure of the Davis Company. President Hill has committed suicide.
Sunday, May 25.
 — Fire in Detroit caused \$450,000 damage.
 — Two suicide auto collisions are practically ended.
 — Farmers in eastern Connecticut are fighting expropriators with shot guns.
 — Bishop Perry, of Iowa, appeals to Rev. Phillips Brooks to define his position.
 — The Supreme Court decides that it is illegal to carry liquor into a no-liquor town.
 — Lord Romilly in London upsets a paraffine lamp, causing his death and that of two servants.
 — The police in Cincinnati interfered with the Sunday baseball game and arrested the players.
 — The city treasurer of Philadelphia has been arrested for using for personal purposes the public funds.
 — As the result of the Bari trial in Italy 165 of the Mala Vita society were sentenced to imprisonment.
 — A young German woman was forbidden to land in New York, because she proposed to go to Utah and live in polygamy.
 — Rev. Dr. C. D. W. Bridgman, who lately resigned his Baptist pulpit, has been received into the Protestant Episcopal Church.
 — The Portuguese attacked a section of the British South Africa Company on the Fungue River, and were defeated with serious loss.
 — Only \$10,000 remains to be subscribed to secure to the Museum of Fine Arts of this city the valuable collection of Japanese pottery.
 — A Mexican steamer reports passing the "Itata" May 15, sixty-five miles from Acapulco, and the "Charleston" pursuing sixty miles behind.
 — Steamer "Hudson," from New Orleans, goes ashore near Norfolk, Va.; passengers safely landed.
 — Clark W. Hatch found not guilty of passing a forged check, re-arrested on a civil suit, and gains his liberty through a writ of habeas corpus.

The fifth volume of the great Century Dictionary is issued from the press of the Century Co., New York. In it the work is brought down to *Stro*, the words defined now numbering about 185,000. It is expected that the sixth and last volume of this superb dictionary will be published in the autumn.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale is shortly to commence a serial story, on life as lived in the Boston of to-day. It will touch the condition of our every-day life in New England most closely. This story is to be published exclusively in his weekly paper, the *Boston Commonwealth*.

SPECIAL SUMMER ANNOUNCEMENT.

It is the established policy of ZION'S HERALD to make its columns particularly attractive during the summer months.

WITH OUR EDITORS.

A series of articles will be begun in our next issue with the foregoing general title, which will be of special interest to the entire denomination. Our editors are the most potent factors in making and directing the convictions and policy of the church. Arrangements are made to place each of these forceful writers before our readers in a characteristically strong contribution upon a vital topic. A portrait will accompany each article. The assignments are as follows:

Rev. J. M. Buckley, D. D.

Editor *Christian Advocate*.

What Attitude should Methodism Assume in the Movement toward Church Unity?

Rev. J. W. Mendenhall, D. D.

Editor *Methodist Review*.

The Reconstruction of Methodist Theology.

Rev. Wm. Nast, D. D.

Editor *Christianity Today*.

A Glance at Our German Work.

Rev. O. H. Warren, D. D.

Editor *Northern Christian Advocate*.

The Relation of Methodism to Current Reform.

Rev. D. H. Moore, D. D.

Editor *Western Christian Advocate*.

Tenure of the Episcopacy.

Rev. Arthur Edwards, D. D.

Editor *Northwestern Christian Advocate*.

Noteworthy Tendencies in Methodism.

Rev. B. St. James Frye, D. D.

Editor *Central Christian Advocate*.

Religious Journalism—its Possibilities.

Rev. C. W. Smith, D. D.

Editor *Pittsburgh Christian Advocate*.

Is the Methodist Episcopal Church Sufficiently Democratic?

Rev. B. F. Crary, D. D.

Editor *California Christian Advocate*.

Some Men of Mark in the Past of Methodism.

Rev. A. E. P. Albert, D. D.

Editor *Southwestern Christian Advocate*.

The Negro in the South—What Will Become of Him?

Rev. J. F. Berry, D. D.

Editor *Epworth Herald*.

Parental Obligation—A Neglected Factor in Dealing with Our Youth.

Rev. J. H. Potts, D. D.

Editor *Michigan Christian Advocate*.

Holiness—What It Is Not, and What It Is.

Rev. E. E. Hoss, D. D.

Editor *Christian Advocate* (Methodist Episcopal Church, South.)

The Two Methodisms—Points of Contact and Difference.

It is doubtful if the religious press has ever before arranged to present in consecutive order a series of articles of more pertinency, force and general interest.

FOR THE EPWORTH LEAGUES.

In our next League edition we shall inaugurate a quarterly birthday celebration of notable historical names in our Methodism. The first six characters selected for such purpose are Charles Wesley, Fletcher, and Asbury, Lady Huntingdon, Mary Fletcher and Barbara Heck. The special end in view is to carry our young readers back to the perennial sources of our history as a denomination, and also to show how large a part was given to woman in laying the foundations of the church. Able writers are already engaged in the preparation of these special topics in the interest of the League.

It is, therefore, evident to all that ZION'S HERALD for the coming months will be of unusual interest and value to all readers.

SPECIAL OFFER TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

The paper will be sent for the balance of the year, as a trial subscription, for one dollar. This offer will close with the month of June. Ministers who are anxious to have their families become acquainted with ZION'S HERALD, will do well to utilize this opportunity. Subscriptions for a full year may begin at any time for either the regular or the League edition.

Address A. S. WEEK, Publisher.

THE CONFERENCE.

(Continued from Page 4.)

was conducted by Rev. E. E. Reynolds, of Ludlow, followed with a sermon by the writer and the formal dedication of the building according to the form of Discipline. Several ministers assisted in the service, and the church was dedicated free of debt. In the evening a brilliant sermon was delivered to a full house by Rev. Mr. McLaughlin, pastor of the M. E. Church of Rutland, whose acquaintance we were most happy to make. Revival services conducted by Rev. H. F. Reynolds commenced the following Saturday, from which much good is hoped to be realized. Free tables abundantly laden with the most tempting viands were set by the ladies, to which everybody was invited. A large number availed themselves of this bountiful hospitality, and will long remember an occasion which, taken all in all, was unique and enjoyable in a very unusual degree. M.

The Methodist church at *Outingville* was dedicated to Almighty God, Wednesday, May 12. The day was a perfect one in all senses of the word. The crowds in attendance were delightedly entertained by the ladies and friends of the church, who provided dinner and supper for every one who would stay. The church was packed in the afternoon to listen to Rev. R. Morgan, presiding elder of Springfield District. He preached an excellent sermon, to the perfect satisfaction of every one present. Rev. Mr. McLaughlin, pastor of the M. E. Church at Rutland, preached to a crowded house in the evening. The sermon did credit to the preacher, whose reputation in the church at large is rapidly growing. Bro. McLaughlin has the hearty thanks of the church for his great success in raising the entire debt, and leaving a handsome sum in the hands of the treasurer for future needs. A glorious revival is in progress. Rev. Mr. Reynolds, Conference evangelist, is assisting the pastor, Rev. W. H. Atkinson, in the meetings. Believers are quickened, and a number of promising men and women have already been converted to God. The meetings will continue for eight days, every afternoon and evening. Pastor and people are rejoicing in this success of their labors.

St. Johnsbury District.

Pastors and people will remember that the late Conference decided to observe Friday, May 29, as a day of fasting and prayer for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon all the churches and congregations.

The work opened well on the district, both with the old men and the new. *Canaan* speaks very favorably of its new pastor. His sermons have so far given very good satisfaction. Certainly it is the most honored name of all the district—John Wesley. May be have as much fruit to his labors!

St. Johnsbury Centre also is enjoying the ministrations of Bro. Pierce. He comes to us from the Congregational Church, but this people say he is full of Methodist fire. Success to him in his new field!

Neepawa.—Methodism at this important point is fortunate in having as its representative Bro. A. L. Cooper. That is the feeling of our people there. The Doctor's labors are greatly appreciated. The local press speaks in high terms of his pulpit work. We hope soon to be able to chronicle the completion of a pastor's home commensurate with the place and its surroundings.

Neepawa Centre extended a very cordial reception to Pastor Gregory and family. A house has been purchased for a parsonage, and needed repairs have been commenced, which when completed, and a barn built, will furnish a comfortable home. Bro. Gregory is exceedingly hopeful.

Lyndville is happy in the return of its pastor for a second year. The people greeted him in large numbers on a recent Sabbath. On the evening of the 10th Bro. Donaldson spoke in the interests of the Epworth League, and one person signified a purpose to be a Christian. Bro. and Sister Morrison, recently from California, were warmly welcomed by the church and congregation, on the evening of May 14. Refreshments were served and a general good time enjoyed.

St. Johnsbury.—Bro. Curd "is in labors more abundant." He has almost got round in making calls upon his people since Conference. The new pipe organ is being put in place in the church.

Island Pond is still loyal to Methodism, if not to Conference arrangements. And that is in no wise a reflection upon the brother appointed. But when a pledge had been given for a certain man, it appears to every one altogether unfair for that pledge to be violated at the last moment when it was a piece of legitimate business or otherwise. The church in some respects stands second to none in the Conference, and is deserving of as much care and attention as any, especially considering also the fact that the leaders were formerly connected with another denomination having a church polity totally opposed to ours. It is a very desirable appointment, as former pastors can testify. It is exceedingly impolitic, if not unjust, to altogether disregard the wishes and desires of Conference deputations. Bro. L. Dodd occupies the pulpit next Sabbath.

Montpelier District.

Rev. A. J. Hough, of Montpelier, is advertised to preach the Memorial sermon before the G. A. R. Post at the capital, and to deliver the oration on Memorial Day at Cabot.

After upwards of twenty years of service, ex-Gov. Wm. S. Dillingham has resigned his position as usher in the Wesley M. E. Church, Waterbury. One secret of the success of that society has been the welcome strangers received at the portals of the church edifice.

Rev. R. L. Manton delivers a eulogy on Sherman at *Williamstown*, before the local Post, May 24.

The grounds at *Seminary Hill* have been greatly beautified by the setting out of a large number of shrubs and trees in accordance with the plan prepared by Mr. Elliott, a landscape gardener from Harvard College.

Rev. A. B. Blake, of *Marshfield*, preaches before the G. A. R. Post, May 24. They will be sure of a good discourse. His old congregation at this place rejoices over the honor conferred on Rev. O. D. Clapp in his election as a delegate to the World's Grand Lodge of Good Templars which is now holding its sessions in Scotland.

The many friends of the Seminary are to be congratulated on the retention, with one exception, of the entire faculty for the coming school year. One of the professors having resigned, Prof. Bishop has fortunately secured a teacher of high endowments, thorough preparation and large experience to take the chair of classics. Notwithstanding an accident at Montpelier, Rev. C. P. Tappin has so far recovered as to be able to deliver the memorial sermon before the *Marshfield* veterans.

In the death of Bro. W. B. Burroughs, of *West Randolph*, our church at that point

meets with a serious loss. Together with one other brother, he had from the first been the inspiration of the struggling society and the chief support of the pastors. The funeral was held May 17, Pastor Hamblin officiating, assisted by Rev. W. J. Kidder, of *Northfield*. RETLAW.

MAINE CONFERENCE.

Portland District.

Kittery, Second Church.—As Rev. J. B. Lapham left for his new field of labor, the Augusta District, he and his family were most kindly and generously remembered in beautiful gifts, closing three very pleasant years with mutual affection and good wishes.

Cornish.—The year opens grandly in spiritual interest, with conviction resting upon the people.

Biddeford.—Bro. McIntire has been warmly received at Foss St. Church, and at each of three prayer-meetings a seeker has been added to the altar.

Saco.—The 30th anniversary of the wedding of Rev. A. W. Pottle and wife was celebrated last Wednesday evening, when they were presented by Bro. S. T. Tufts with an ample roll of bills, to which Bro. Pottle responded in his choicest vein of humor, with incidents of the early years of his itinerant life which began with his marriage. The presence of the presiding elder, Rev. G. R. Palmer, added much to the interest of the occasion.

Kennebunk.—Rev. C. F. Allen, D. D., is enjoying the renovated parsonage and enlarging congregations.

Kennebunkport.—Rev. F. A. Bragdon moved only a short distance from "Bunk" to "Port," and met with a cordial reception. The Epworth League gave a reception to the sister societies, May 18.

Augusta District.

Livermore Falls.—Rev. C. E. Springer is very happy in his introduction to this spiritual society; he finds in Rev. W. H. Foster and wife true friends.

Waterville.—Bro. Coddling is much encouraged at the working of his Epworth League at whose prayer-meeting last Sabbath two came to the altar for prayers.

Hallowell.—This charge pays the pastor's moving expenses, and delighted to do so a second time for Rev. W. F. Holmes and wife, who were tendered an enthusiastic reception on the commencement of their second pastorate. A new parsonage is soon to be built. The salary is to be paid every month.

Lewiston District.

Lewiston.—Rev. E. O. Thayer and wife were largely and pleasantly received at Park St. They found the parsonage refitted and repaired; they have already seen one soul converted. Their work at Biddeford closed with a spontaneous demonstration of affection at the house of Mr. Murphy, when Mr. Weymouth, addressing them both in unreserved commendation of their popularity and work, presented Mrs. Thayer with a purse of \$25 as a special tribute of love from the unusually large number of friends she had won.

EAST MAINE CONFERENCE.

Bangor District.

The gain in membership on this district is 145, while our list of probationers shows an increase of 109. Our collections for missions were \$90 more than our apportionments. We were most happy to find that in this Conference has hitherto reached its full apportionment for missions. Bro. Lindsay, of the First Church, Bangor, raised \$75 more than was apportioned his society, while Bro. Frohock, of Houlton, raised about \$100 above the amount asked. Our apportionments for benevolence causes the present year is \$1.17 per member—an increase of 15 cents over last year; but if we begin early and work late, we can measure up to it.

Pittsfield.—Bro. Wilson Lermont is sorely afflicted in the death of his wife. For several weeks she had been gradually failing, but did not reach the crossing until May 2. Sister Lermont was a beautiful Christian wife and mother, and is a great loss to the church and her family. Bro. Lermont wishes me to express his high appreciation of the letters of sympathy received from his brethren in the ministry since his affliction.

Dexter.—Bro. Clifford's return for the fifth year was universally desired, and now the people show signs of melancholy because this is the "last year."

Newport.—Bro. and Sister Maine met with a cordial reception on their return from Conference.

Orono.—On a recent Sabbath the ordinance of baptism was administered to seven persons, and eight were received into the church by letter and two from probation. The outlook for this church for the coming year is most excellent. Rev. F. H. Morgan is pastor.

Houlton.—Farewell services were held in the old church last Sabbath. The new church is under contract and will be erected at once.

Hodgdon and Limes.—Bro. Newbert captivated his audience on the first Sabbath, and we anticipate a glorious year for pastor and people.

CONANT.

Dexter.—Since the last report the interest in the Epworth League has been steadily increasing. Some new names have been added to the membership list. The department of Mercy and Help has been doing good work during the past month, and all the departments of work have been faithfully attended to. Two interesting and profitable literary meetings have been held.

Dedication at Omaha.

On Sunday, May 17, the new First Methodist Episcopal Church of Omaha was opened for dedication. The weather was auspicious, and though services were held in all the other Methodist churches of the city, many who came were turned away for lack of room. The auditorium has about twelve hundred sittings, and these with the aisles were occupied. Bishop Newman preached from Matt. 10: 13; his subject being, "The Only Remedy." The Bishop was at his best, and the sermon was wonderful. It would not be easy to describe the forceful truth, the elegant diction, the brilliant rhetoric and unctious of the discourse. After the sermon, Rev. B. I. Ives, D. D., of Auburn, N. Y., asked for a subscription to liquidate the indebtedness, and \$18,000 was subscribed. Dr. Ives preached in the evening, and the subscription was increased to \$20,000.

The church is conceded to be the best of any denomination in Omaha. The cost, including lot, furnishings and the \$5,000 organ, is \$125,000. Though the undertaking has been a great one, the finances have been well managed. The pastor, Rev. P. S. Merrill, who was transferred from Philadelphia one year ago last autumn, has been equal to the

occasion. Bishop Newman has given the enterprise his very efficient support, without which it would not have materialized into the present glorious consummation. Dedicationary services are being held during this entire week. On Tuesday evening Bishop Newman delivered his celebrated lecture, "The March of Civilization," to a large audience, for the benefit of the building fund. Sunday, the 24th, Bishop Warren is to preach in the morning; Bishop Newman again in the evening. The amount asked for to liquidate the indebtedness is \$30,000. The subscription is continually increasing, and the amount will be easily reached on next Sunday, when the church will be formally dedicated.

A GREAT COMMENCEMENT DAY.

REV. C. H. PATNE, LL. D.

The educational system practically embraced in the 26,000 Sunday-schools and the 300 academies, colleges, universities, and theological schools of the Methodist Episcopal Church is one of unsurpassed proportions and possibilities. The traditional college commencement day is properly a great occasion; the real commencement day, and the greatest of days to multitudes, is that unique institution called "Children's Day." The two and a quarter million of scholars in the Sunday schools of the Methodist Church are under initiatory training for their higher schools of learning and for their higher places of service. Thousands of these youth are inspired to begin a life of nobler purposes and pursuits through the influence of Children's Day.

Rightly used, it will prove the commencement of a splendid career to many of these susceptible youth. How shall the golden day be made to yield the most golden harvest? The largest results will come from its universal observance. No school can afford to miss its inspiration. Let it be utilized for highest ends. A day of unsurpassed pleasure and unequalled profit—the golden mean between entertainment and education; this is its design, and this high ideal may be realized by every school.

If properly utilized, it cannot fail to be helpful to all participants, supplementing and aiding the work of pastor, superintendent, teacher, and parent. The exercises published by the Board of Education are prepared with all these special objects in view; and this end they seek to accomplish without being at all sanctimonious or over-serious.

Let the young folks that are quite on their teens, or beyond, be freely used. Let no one think that because this is called "Children's Day" it is a day only for the smallest folks. The Board's exercise provides amply for the primary or "infant class" (a misnomer, by the way), but it also makes provision for enlisting the older young people. The Epworth League may be wisely utilized.

Cheer our struggling students by a general collection in every school. The 935 worthy students aided by the Board through the collections of last year heartily thank the whole church for the helping hand extended to them, and the thousands more now eagerly desiring an education, but with slender means, make their most earnest appeal for aid.

Secure in each school as many dollar subscribers as possible. See that no dollar of this collection is diverted to any other object. It belongs sacredly to the children and youth. It is not taken for any other educational purpose than that of aiding meritorious students. A full collection from every Sunday-school taken on that day is the church's almost sole reliance for carrying on the indispensable work of helping its future ministers, missionaries, and Christian workers.

The Board of Education is the church's authorized agent and trustee in guarding and disbursing this sacred fund. Every dollar of it should go to this Board, and should be sent to the office, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York. Let the people know that the Board has already aided over 3,200 noble youth—935 of them last year—and that 713 of last year's beneficiaries were preparing for the ministry, 119 for foreign mission work, and that 121 were women.

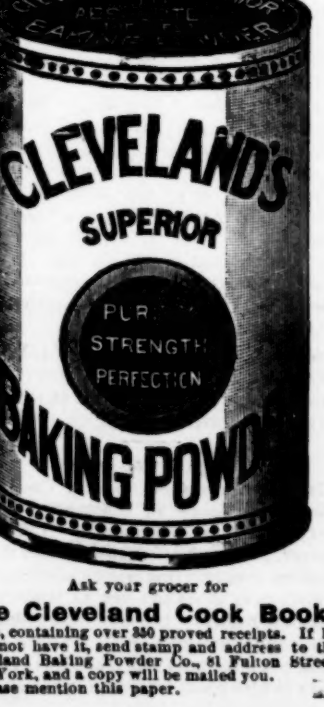
The program for this year is called "The Pearl Gatherers." Excellent judges, among them several editors, bishops and pastors, give it unqualified commendation. It has several original bylines, with new music, and is sold at an extremely low price for the purpose of securing its general use. Will every presiding elder, pastor and teacher "lend a hand" in making Children's Day, June 14 next, the greatest day in our world-embracing church? Every interest of Methodism, educational, benevolent and religious, will thus be advanced.

—The mission of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the State of Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, is finding special opportunities for work among the immigrants that come pouring in by hundreds.

—Rev. James Madison Fuller, of Detroit Conference, died recently at the age of 83, having spent sixty-two years in the ministry.

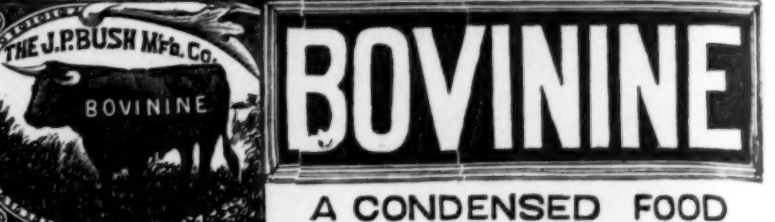
SOMETHING TO SEE.—A woman who thinks it impossible to get fine furniture at a low price should see the new and exquisite chamber set in solid oak, richly equipped, and offered at *Paine's Furniture Warerooms*, 48 Canal St., at the low price of \$25 for the complete set.

Used by ball players and athletes find Johnson's Anodyne Liniment a balm in Gilead.



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Ask your grocer for The Cleveland Cook Book. (Free), containing over 300 proved recipes. If it does not have it, send stamp and address to the Cleveland Baking Powder Co., 21 Fulton Street, New York, and a copy will be mailed you. Please mention this paper.



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